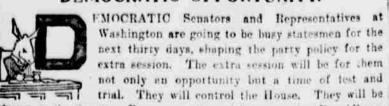
Entered at the Port-Office at New York as Second Class Matter ption Raiss to The Evening For England and the Continent and Forld for the United States All Countries in the Informational and Cannala.

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DEMOCRATIC OPPORTUNITY.



not only an opportunity but a time of test and trial. They will control the House. They will be strong in the Senate. By co-operation with progressive Republicans they may be able to carry through the Senate a programme adopted in the House. Therefore the occasion is for them one of far-reaching possibilities. The next Presidential election will be decided before-

hand by the use they make of it. What share are the Democrats of New York to have in these councils so important to the party and to the nation?

Is there to be sent to Washington as a colleague of Senator Root a representative of Democracy or an emissary of Tammany?

Never has there been in the politics of this country since the civil war a crisis more acute than this. The forces of national development are shaping an issue between plutocracy and the people. Which side will Democracy at Albany take?

WITHOUT REGRETS



UESTIONS in Washington concerning the validity of Senator Bailey's withdrawal of his resignation are interesting but not important. The Senators are the sole judges of the qualifications of their members, and if any issue were made in the case of Bailey there can be no doubt his colleagues would refuse to unseat him. Did they not refuse to unseat Lorimer?

But if Senator Bailey, in the unstable equilibrium of his temper, should on third thought decide to end all questions academic as well as practical in regard to the matter by quitting the Senate and political life, there would be no loss to Senate, to Texas or to himself.

The Senator is an able lawyer. He is a successful man of business. He is a clever politician. But his infirmities of temper, his nervous irritabilities, his violence of language in debate, his outbursts of anger in the Senate, and his inability to understand that people may differ from him without being jealous of him, unfit him for party leadership and for statesmanship. Therefore, if he should conclude to let the fight for Lorimer be the last as well as the latest of his Senatorial performances, there would be no occasion for regret in any

LORIMER'S ROSE WREATHS.



ANY thousands of people in Chicago made a Sunday holiday to give Senator Lorimer an ovation on his return home. Doubtless if Dr. Cook sought a vindi cation of his polar record by a well-advertised ap peal to the public, he also would receive an ovation in any large city in the country.

The readiness to respond to appeals for sympathy on the part of discredited men is by no means a sign of either mental or moral aberration. The majority of mankind applauds the conqueror, but there is ever a strong minority that sympathizes with the fellow who is fighting big odds, whether he be a hero opposing tyranny or a bandit battling with the police. The one type of man is just as normal as the other, and in each case there is, perhaps, an equal proportion of reason and unreason.

Those that are most assured in their condemnation of the bribery disclosed in the election of Lorimer need not waste indignation on those that strewed his path with roses on his return home. The only valid condemnation must rest upon the Senators who, though charged with the duty of guarding the honor of the Senate, permitted him to retain his dishonored seat, and thus made his rose wreaths the sym bols of a triumph instead of the decorations of a political funeral.

Cos Cob Nature Notes



OHNNY MAHER has quit cut- The retired farmers who make up ting ice on Ten Acres. Now much of our population are wondering set non quit cutting see in what crop State Highwayman Macdonremocratic politics.

to our pond after the ice goes out they sides, to the depth of some sixteen will be surprised to find it is consider. Inches for several miles. Corn would to ably smaller. The trolley company, which is one of Mr. Meden's local Liessings, has filled in several hundred feet what was once a roal for oats. of it so as to put in some more switches and not intrude upon the fixteen-toot lighway left us by state Highwayman apring is near, and several of them Micconsist. The town owns the pond, and the long light left left. the aloresaid eess and shiners cannot vote, hence there has not been any compensation paid for the intrusion into the near can look out, and the voice of their midst.

People are saying how wonderful it is

aid is going to plant in the rich top so. he has deposited where the Post Road When the cels and shiners come sack used to be. It is all ploughed up, beprecty well, some think, but others say it would be more appropriate to use Nearly all of our inhabitants believe

fore long. Judge Brush leaves the big door of his barn open on sunny days his speckled rooster sounds like Maude Adams in the cracked-corn play called

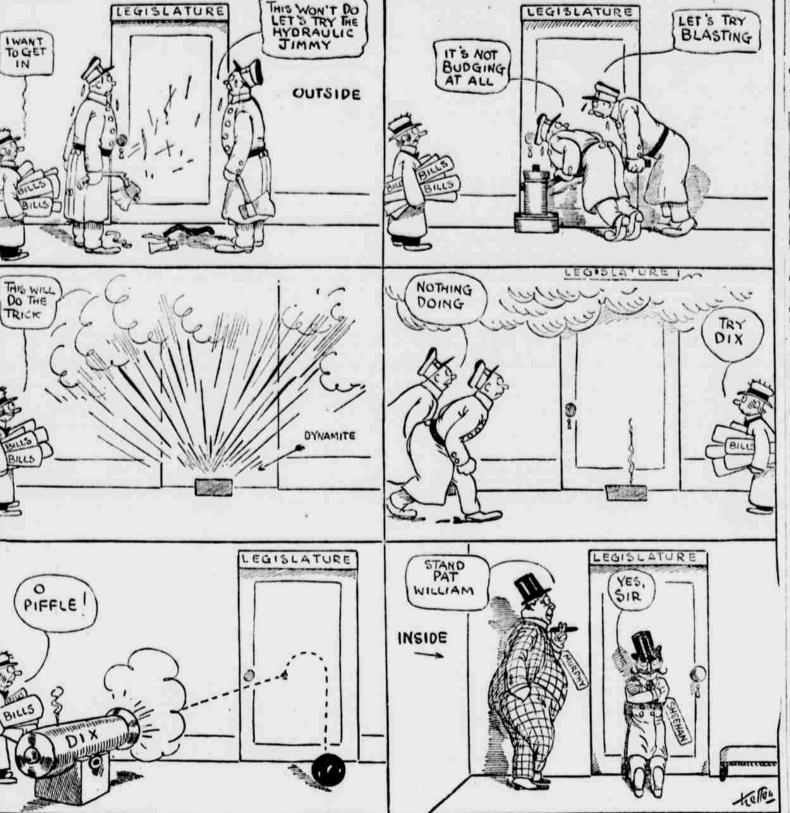
that Mr. Melien and the water company | So many signs have been put up along can get anything they want, while other Mr. Lieben's popular RR. as to comfolks are not even answed to want any- pleinly andt out the scenery. Even when ining. Pernaps if several other perions the train goes between thirty-five and were directors in the trokey company, thirty-ix miles per hour the eye by resident of the water company and noons only invitations to see some a town counses services of M. Jay it would become from & strianger's plays, intersparces with pilling &c.

flow to Read Character.

entific anymicus. White name unnotes eyes that look through haif of

Fig. 11 Little are many ways by which Red nalls denote a desire for commaniwe may read each other's char-acter. For instance, broad pans spals denote good nature and brack jus-denote a gentie hatured person, inclined the opposite, says the floaten Globe. to be moved and unassuming, carrow steady, within opened eyes that are nalls denote a studiors but not very not afraid to med yours mean sincerity gentle nature, with great desire for set- and honor, but the steady, glinting ioneness but somely and not very strone at you would instruct a cold and susconstitution; round notis denote a dears perious notice. Beware of the shifting for knowledge to general, many, good and faltering eyes that always look patured and forgonial Long balls de- gway from you. Sould gyes usually note caution, leading conditions in mean an alect mind. If they look human nature, decided in opinions straight out at you, steady and bright, Fleshy name denote an idler, good ap- had a squirrer's, you may expect the petite, saves seep stat satisfied with right sort of deverness, a quick tongue email results gained with little effort and a gift of reportes. Itsend, pro- vote?"

Can You Beat It? By Maurice Ketten.



Mrs. Jarr Plunges Into "Charitable Finance" And Amasses a Perfectly Splendid Deficit

Copyright, 1811, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World),

By Roy L. McCardell. RS. JARR came in just at sup per time looking so bright eyed and elated that Mr. Jarr kissed



Mrs. Jarr. "We've to be back to-night and bring our husbands. That is, all but Mrs. Vanswine. She's not living with her

usband, you know." That's why I wanted to tell you." as the reply. "One must be very areful when one meets society people. on have an awful habit, anyway, of sking personal questions. You blurt ight out: 'How's your wife?' or

low's your husband?"
"Well, what of it? It shows a friendly terest, doesn't it?" asked Mr. Jarr. They think it shows an impertment They'll be all smiles, so glad to see ou, and all that sort of thing, and orn one says without thinking, 'How's And then their faces grow cold and et and they say, in a constrained tone. Haven's you heard of my unfortunate

A Better Investment.



"You say he scorns to rell his Pale nails denote one inclined to be tridding eyes show an ambittous nature "Sure. The most I could be nails denote one inclined to be tridding eyes show an ambittous nature him to do was to rent it." "Sure. The most I could Induce

sorrow? We are parted. You will not them donate things; and also made hats; not only for the musicale, but

she looked so nice.

"Well, did you or pull her hair, as the case may be, if deal with them if they did not donate lisn't that sweet of her?" they were to die for it! No, when you handsome articles and candy and cake at the bazaar?" meet society people, you must not ask and ice cream."
he asked. "S pose how husbands or wives are. Waiting "What with the musicale in all the

> shall not forget your warning when I | Jarr. am with the modish throng. But how "Oh, no. There was a deficit of \$61 for Homeless Sailors make out?"

ting so bright eyed has Mr. Jarr kissed her three time, and say they don't intend to shed her three time, once for himself, once for herself and say they don't intend to shed once for herself the or she, has gone out of their lives had given their services and had given the services and yet its owner may be fast asicep.

A man may talk, walk, sing, type, soive high. Mrs. Diagett, who is the head of the had given their services and had given the problems. Things will be lively to the had given the problems. Things will be lively to the had given the problems. The services are the problems and yet its owner may be fast asicep. ente for herself forever, and are as one dead to them- worked themselves to the point of ner- game, the paraph rnaila of which was but if they ever catch them with that your prostration going around threat- captured and confiscated in raids by

did you do this afternoon?"

Yes?" said Mr. Jarr.

"Well, I was at the tea tables," said

charitable affairs, thinking, because

"Well, Mrs. Stryver then suggested

that we make the affair a success by

the money to the fancy work booth

and spent it there: Mrs. Vanswine then

had it spent at the 'Ye Olde Brase

So, as the bazaar is only for one day,

we won't bother with them for to-

ment money in advance from the mer-

"Well, wait till you see me in my

sweet to think i's all for charity?"

while it is a pleasant affair, isn't it

A Breath of Spring.

By Cora M. W. Greenleaf.

HE smell of Spring is in the air.

New life seems springing everywhere

And fetters, melted, now are past,

Awakes the buds to growing fast.

Into the past slip grin's and life

That for a time benumb us so,

Winter is o'er, his toy chains

plains

I heard a crow caw yesterday.

The moist brown sod lies aniling

dress to-night!" was the reply

bagaar?" said Mr. Jarr.

"It's a rousing success then, the

chants."

"Did you get the programmes from

Shop' booth, and so it went around "

they are treated affably while

you're too tired to go back again to night?"

"Oh, no." said

who husbands or wives are. Waiting foreign languages they gave at Mrs. Stryver's and the bassar, they should in and got some tea. They were a lot have enough to build a few sailor of those pushing women who come to have enough to build a few sailor of those pushing women who come to have enough to build a few sailor of those pushing women who come to have enough to build a few sailor of those pushing women who come to have enough to build a few sailor of those pushing women who come to "Oh, is it?" said Mr. Jarr. "Well, I bungalows. Eh, what?" asked Mr.

spend money, that the society patrondid the bazaar for the Bungalow Colony from the musicale. That's why we are esses will take them up. afterwards find them eives cut, 1 tell holding the bazzar," said Mrs. "Oh, grandly!" said Mrs. Jarr. "It "Mrs. Stryver and Mrs. Vanswine have was an assured success. We went to been to terrible expense, personally. "Ye

all the tradesmen we knew and made They've both gotten new dresses and Reflections of a w w

Bachelor Girl By Helen Rowland



H, yes, man was made in the image of the Lord. in spite of what he looks like in evening clothes

It is difficult to tell which is hardest to endure in usband-optimism, egotism or rheumatism.

American women appear to be divided into three classes-the woma who belongs to a club, the woman who belongs to a dub and the woman who belongs to Beelzebub.

going out nights; wait until he ceases bothering to offer any at all. A black band on a young man's coat sleeve has the same alluring effect on a woman as a "marked down" sign on a bargain counter.

Don't worry because your husband begins offering frivolous excuses for

An English nobleman either marries an American heiress and "tres for her or marries a chorus girl and gets "done."

The woman who is "wedded to the Cause of Suffrage" must find it rather unsatisfactory not to be able to run her fingers through its hair and The breath of spring o'er hills and weep on its coat lapel now and then.

At the alter every man exchanges rose-colored spectacles for a magnify-

Life without love is as fat and tasteless as a dinner without an appetite.

From little firtations tall heart-aches grow.

Wives Who Have Made Their Husbands Famous

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

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No. VI.—Abigail Adams.

THERE are kings and makers of kings, and though a cer.ain Earl of Warwick is known to history as the King Maker, many women have deserved the title; and no woman more than Abigali Adams, wife of the second and mother of the sixth President of the United States.

The daughter of the Rev. William Smith, a Consregational minister of Weymouth, Mass., and of Elizabeth Quincy, this most intelligent of pioneer American women could read and spell correctly when to do so was a daring and most unfeminine fad.

At that time these rather general accomplishments were rare, even among our forefathers. For George Washington antedated Theodore Rosseveit more than a hundred years by evincing a Presidential partiality for phonetic spelling. Abigail Smith was a thoughtful, well read, well bred young woman in a day when the making of butter was held

to be a rarer achievement than the making of epigrams. She married John Adams in October, 1767, when she was nearly twenty-three years old; and so by all the standards of the day, was something of an old maid.

In nothing was her superiority to other more exploited Revolutionary women so clearly indicated as by this-for the period-late marriage.

From the day of their union sue was a calm, intelligent balance-wheel for the intelligent but trascible John Adams. In 1784 when her husband was sent as the new Republic's first Minister to Er gland Abigail Adams accompanied him, and, it is very generally admitted by historians, was largely responsible for the success which paved his way to the Presidency.

England was feeling at that time about as comfortable and satisfied in mind as was the typical father of the period when he discovered that his son had gotten too big for old-fashioned family discipline-had found it out, by the way, through the very unpleasant process of being shown that the son was the younger and the better man.

Abigail was the diplomatist in the Adams family, and was often able to steer her more flery husband away from difficult and dangerous reefs.
Her intelligence and force and character are not matters of mere Revolution-

ary tradition. For her letters to her son, John Quincy Adams, were collected and published by her grandson. And nowhere in the annals of correspondence is there evidence of a stronger, sweeter and more efficient femininity than hers. These letters are well worth reading to-day; and in them is a proof that she not

only did much to make her husband's fame, but also moulded the career of John Quincy Adams. Her position as the wife of one President and the mother of another is unique

And to those or us who are too ant to feel that the new woman has a copy-

A Few Unexplained Mysteries of Sleep

SLEEP is one of the many scientific Our sense of time, for instance, is mysteries that still await solution. Stronger when we are asleep than when We are awake. Experiments conducted But many curious facts have recently been discovered about it by the world's

half of us weighs more than the upper half. The orain is lighter and the legs are heavier. Experiments have shown that if a man goes to sleep on a bed suspended exactly at the middle point of his weight his head begins to tip slowly awakes it is to find that his head is get-ting hearer and hearer the ceiling and his feet nearer the floor.

This is due to the fact that when we are asteep the blood in the brain goes off o other parts of the pody. The moment the brain wakes to life again it draws the blood back. In fact, a doctor can bring the most restless of individuals sleep in a few seconds by tigntly compressing the great arteries in the neck which carry blood to the brain. So, in sleep the brain is lighter and the feet are neavier, says the London Pictorial sorrow? We are parted. You will not them donate things; and also make the pay for advertisements in the mind if I tell you it is a very painful them pay for advertisements in the subject and one that I try not to dwell programme. But the stingy old printer is enough to make one for go charitable work forever when one considers and yet its owner may be fast asleep. Almost any part of the brain may be of primeval times, when there was no was the work of a sleeping brain. The

> in the night while asleep. In last, exactly what part of the brain

tamous "Devil's Sonata" came as a

some years ago on a number of mea and thirty showed 'hat 19 per cent. of For instance, when we sleep, the lower them were able to wake up in the mornng at any time they had decided upon the night before. The resolve seems to wind up a little clock on the succoncious brain.

When the hour has arrived the clock gives, in some mysterious way, the the eyelids open. And then the night shift goes to sleep in turn. At any rate, that clock does not seem to work in the daytime. Resolve some morning at the office to pull out your water hen 11.39 comes round.

You won't, except by chance. Another curious fact about sleep is that the further a part of the body is away from the brain the less soundly it steeps. A touch on the toe will waken ou much more readily than a touch on the shoulder.

Some scientise hold that we do not eatly need sivep at air, that it is a relic way had to be found of passing the

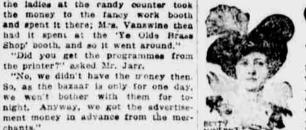
It may be remarked that this was

PAH INLESHIP.

pleasant surprise to its composer, Tar-Mr. Lately Married-But, dearest, a tini. He found it on the table when he "Very," said Mr. Jarr. "But what so; up one morning. He had written it thought we had planned to go to the opera this evening? Mrs. Ditto-Yes, love, but I have changed our mind -1'uck.

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

taking the tea money over to the candy The Unwelcome Suitor. counter and spending it there. Then the ladies at the candy counter took



UITE frequently I receive letters from girls asking me how they may rid themselves of the attentions of young men whom they do not particularly like. take, for an example of what I mean, this letter I received in a recent mail. The girl writes me:

"A certain young man has called frequently-I might better any steadily-upon me for over a year. Now I feet this young man loves me, although he has never told me so. Also I am quite positive I could never care for him as he carea for me. In fact, he rather pores me. Of course, I cannot tell him I do not love him if he does not ask me, so I wish you would tell me how I can discourage his attentions."

Now, my dears, this is a very simple problem. Girls who feel this way about some man who is in the habit of calling upon them simply should not see him so often. It is entirely courtoous to reply that "you have other engagements" when a man asks if he may call, and it is not rude to be "out" when he calls unexpectedly. If a man "bores" you, my dears, sumply do not see him.

That ends the matter.

A Birthday.

GIRL who signs her letter "L. K. Does Not Care. W." writes:
"A young man calls on me

steadily and we expect to be married some day. Soon he is to have a birthday it be proper to give him a sliver matchpox or a watch charm?"

Since you are practically engaged to Kindly advise me how to proceed. Where dingy enow last evening lay: marry the young man it would be en. Cease your attentions to the young tirely proper to give him whatever you My happy, wandering footsteps stray. wish, and I should think he would be as that may seem rude after your past very pleased with either of the two gifts attitude toward har. you have mentioned.

Thinks She Cares.

Thus all life's sorrows, cares and pains Go; only in memory can they last, A writes: least. I tike him and respect him; that without hurting his felings?"

him I do not love him?"

do. Simply do not accept too marked

A MAN who signs his letter "M. O.

"I have been calling steadily and I wish to give him a present. Would upon a young girl wno seems to like me very much. Now, I find I do not care for her and I wish to let her show this.

Too Young.

inks She Cares.

GIRL who stens her letter "H. B."

A GIRL who stens her letter "P. N. writes.

"A young man has been call-

ing on me steadily and my parents say "A certain man thinks I am in I am too young to sective such aftenlove with him, although I am not in the tions. How can I let him know this

Would it be proper for me to tell Do not permit the young man to call so regularly-tell him you have other en-Pass silent with the melting snow.

Lears, change ye to tiny rills

Of hope thawed out, once more agiow;

Dot love him unless he asks you if you ente explain the situation to him kindly.